

Last Wills Are Left By Departing Students

I, Suzanne Bacon, leave to all the little "rodents" (7th graders) roaming the halls of Pershing a couple or three of my so desired inches, as I would like to see what goes on down there.

I, Julia Banks, will my broken locker to my sister, Margaret.

I, Bette Barnes, leave my favorite adjective "torpid" to Barbara Holman.

I, Kenneth Barricklo, will to the future pupils of Pershing Junior High, all of my bad grades.

I, Judy Basquez, leave to Carole and Betty Wills my ability to chew pieces of bubble gum, have a ball, and still learn World History I and II from Mr. Thomasson.

I, Mickie Becker, reluctantly bequeath my big green comb to anyone who will have it.

I, Malcolm Bell, do will my ability to make teachers hate me to Jean Jennings.

I, Mike Bergus, will my ability to get along with Mr. Thompson on the softball team to an all-star, Eddie Burge, who might need it.

I, Vanita Berson, will the ability of not getting crushed in the halls of Pershing, which I did not have, to my sister, Barbara, and my brother, Charles.

I, Howard Bingham, do hereby will my ability to pass Mr. Thomasson's History tests to my sister in the seventh grade.

I, Martha Bishop, do hereby leave Miss Curson my ability to get "caught in the act."

I, Mildred Bishop, will my sharp friend, Frankie Burdett, to Mr. Denson's paddle.

I, Sonja Booher, leave all my ability to have all the love of my teachers, friends, and foes, all my good looks, and to get a wonderful boyfriend (Nelson) like I have to Patty Sims.

I, Becky Borchert, will all my good grades to my sister, Marilyn, who is coming over in September.

I, Mark Bowden, will Miss Curson to my little brother.

I, Betty Bowman, will Tom Gillan to Terry Lackey.

I, Walter Bradburn, will my ability to get along with Miss Gregory to Eddie Burge.

I, Douglas Bratton, leave to the future hoods of Pershing, my shot nigger shooter.

I, Travis Broesche, will Miss Curson to those lucky L-7's who will get her for homeroom next year.

I, Debbie Brooks, will to Annette Sipe all the fun I had in Mrs. Funchess' class.

I, Jim (NBF) Broussard, will the Bull to McGeever.

I, Bette Bruton, leave to Gail Dorman all my failing slips in typing in hopes she has better luck than I did.

I, Simone Cameron, leave to Janet Clark my horrid science grades.

I, Tom Gillan, will to my sister, Greta Gillan, my ability to get along with Mrs. Maxwell.

I, Larry Hitt, will what little I have to my good buddy, Janis Berly!

I, Pat Karnes, leave all the

great times I've had at Pershing in the months I've been here to all the kids in L-9.

I, Carolyn McCabe, hereby leave all my old teachers to George Freeman.

I, Sandra Pilitt, bequeath all the gum stick under my desk in Mrs. Maxwell's room to anyone who is desperate enough to want it.

I, Billy Burge, will to my brother, Eddie, one Curson Crier.

I, Kay Anderson, leave to Pam Downs all the good times and teachers I've had at Pershing.

I, Eddie Crowe, will all of my ability to study for a Latin test and still flunk it, to Bill Huebel.

I, Ann Fitch, do hereby leave my ability to play the drums to Johnny Holman.

I, Jane Frank, leave to my sister, Susan, my old dirty gym suits (I'm glad to get rid of them).

I, Kay Johnson, will to Carol Holman all my good times at Pershing.

I, Merritt Kolodny, will to Mr. Thomasson, those roysterous boys and my glorious wise cracks.

I, Lynn Leff, hereby will my wee-wah jokes to Carol Cobb.

I, Rebecca Leverton, will to my homeroom teacher, Miss Gregory, the name of Billy Burge and all of his personally autographed ink blotters.

I, Anthony Locascio, Jr., will my good algebra grades to Danny Barnett.

I, Marilyn Martin, leave my two gym suits (with no belts) to Lynell Ballantyne.

I, Mary Ann Matthews, do hereby will all of my DOUBLE BUBBLE bubble gum to anyone who is stupid enough to try and chew it in Typing class.

I, Foster McArthur, will all of my ability to miss a crisp shot to Steve Kline.

I, Celia Middlebrooks, will to Marilynne Ferguson all the conduct cuts Miss Gregory has given me in homeroom.

I, Colette Montgomery, will to Don Williams all of my H's in conduct 'cause he needs 'em.

I, Donald Murff, will all of my "GOOD" conduct grades to anyone stupid enough to want them.

I, Victor Myers, do hereby will the Spanish-speaking part of my brain to whosoever can find it.

I, Frank Meyers, will all my dirty, grimy, slimy gym clothes to Carol Lavery.

I, Anita Smith, will my ability to make good grades in history to anyone who needs it.

I, Sherry Strater, will my nickname, "Tuby the Tuba" to Sandra Emmott.

I, Jennie Snyder, do will my health notes to anyone who can translate them.

I, Jimmy Tabb, do hereby bequeath my sandals (gym shoes cut open to fit the feet) to the Honorable James Jenkins.

I, Kenny Williams, leave all of my squatt jumps to Monte and Stacy Richards.

I, Molly Ellis, will all the joys, sorrows, and loads of fun I had in Mixed Chorus to whoever sits in my seat next year.

I, Sukey Fenoglio, will to Bill (Pinky) Fenoglio all my great times at Pershing.

I, Paul Edwards, leave my failing grades in Spanish to any student who takes it.

I, Audrey Riggs, do hereby will all of my great times as cheer-

leader to the oncoming cheerleaders, in hopes that they will have even half as much fun as the 1955 cheerleaders had.

I, Bob Gairing, don't leave nothin' to nobody, 'cause I ain't got nothin' left!

I, Norman Harclair Mason Boyker, will all what I have left in Pershing to anyone who wants it, whatever it is.

I, Dan Durst, will back to Mr. Hansen all the fun I had in his 4th period class to his next year's class.

I, James Davis, leave to my little sister, Elizabeth, my ability in Latin and Lesson 69 in Typing.

I, George Ehni, leave my fine electronic skills to the stage club, and also my warped records which they need badly.

I, Cynthia Blanton, will to all newcomers, all the success and friendliness I have received from the students of Pershing and all the good times I have had here.

I, Joyce Draper, leave to my very small brother, Tom, all the good times that I have had in Pershing, and hope that he also has as much fun.

I, Judy Bell, leave my James Dean photo racket to Susan Battelstein and Loraine Berg, who waited so patiently for their pictures.

I, Bob Hellums, will all of my knowledge of Spanish (?) to any body in the 8th grade who is stupid enough to take it.

I, Max Emmert, leave my A's and H's in science to my sister, Susan.

I, David Warren, will to Miss Moreland all the algebra grades she has given me in the past year.

I, Dana Row, do humbly will Lesson 4 and Mrs. Rollins' ability to mispronounce my name to all future typing students.

I, Betty Ellington, do hereby will to Marsha Dubrow any ability to make friends with teachers.

I, Bruce LaBoon, will my "brains" in all subjects to Jim Roberts, who needs them.

I, Mike Hodges, will all my H's in conduct to Steve Grote, who needs them very bad.

I, Jimmy Roberts, will my good conduct grades to the one and only... MR. GIMBLE.

I, Davilee Dubrow, do hereby will my "three" gym shoes to Patsy Tuggle, Mary Sue Turrentine, and Marsha Dubrow in hopes that theirs won't follow the same pattern as mine!

I, Tim O'Donnell, leave my ability to fail in all of my subjects to someone who wants it!

I, Margo Garrett, do hereby will my little "Black Book of Eligible Bachelors" to Barbara Holman.

I, Don Edwards, leave anything (just about) to anybody who wants it.

I, Rufus Hooks, will my knowledge of algebra to Jerry Bauman.

I, Mary Frances Harris, do hereby will my great times in homeroom and Student Council to the luckiest kids in Pershing next year, the L-7's who get Mrs. Ferrell for homeroom and the kids who get into the Student Council.

I, Tommy Henderson, leave all my wisecracks in science to some brain in her future class.

I, Nick Carter, will to Dave McKee my grades so that he will get out of this school in at least four years.

I, Sue Felder, do hereby leave my good times as a future teacher to all the girls in the club next year.

I, Tommy Long, hereby state if I've got anything that anybody wants, he can have it.

I, Marilu Ellis, hereby will all my fun in 7th period gym (Walters) to Percine Auther and Lyndal Ankenman.

I, Alan Haufrect, leave my ability to get along with Mr. Hansen to Dale, my brother.

I, Stephen Engberg, leave to Alice Bell everything I have that she wants. The rest isn't anybody's but mine.

I, Lynn Walker, will to whoever Joe Spratling has as a man teacher next year my 2½ foot board.

I, Steve Barber, hereby bequeath my brain to the use of science after my death.

I, Donna Sue Felton, do hereby bequeath my three slightly mauled gym suits to Tam Oliver.

I, Susan Frank, do hereby will to Kathryn Lertitis one of my red gym shoes and the other to Carolyn Traupe.

I, Ann Hoover, will my good understanding of algebra to my sister, Betsy.

I, Patricia Jones, leave all my A's in Spanish to my brother, Bud.

I, Sylvia Keller, will to Kathryn Lertitis my beat-up pair of gym shoes.

I, Janis LaGrone, will Miss Priestly all my sore muscles from modern dancing.

I, Donnie Meredith, having lost my teeth, do hereby order a face mask for Buzzy the Buzzard.

I, Margaret Moore, will my ability for liking history to my sister, Charlie, who needs it.

I, Bill Pickles, will to Mrs. Worley someone to sit by the windows who doesn't like to wear sweaters and have the windows up.

I, Margaret Pyle, will my lack of knowledge in algebra to my brother, Edward.

I, Harriet Schaeffer, will my position as the head of the initiation committee of the Honor Society to anybody who gets kicks out of seeing the news kids cringe when they find out what they have to wear.

I, Andy Seidel, do hereby will the best of my rotten luck to Jessica Darling, who needs luck like a hole in the head.

Ego, Wayne Shull, meum Latin librum Garryo Willsono et Mikeo Daviso relinquo. Ei id posunt habere.

I, Myra Shultz, will all of my wonderful times at Pershing to Jessica Darling.

I, Carolyn Simms, will my dirty gym suit to Miss Priestly.

I, Linda Taylor, will my nicknames, Shorty, Speedy, Putrid Pixie, Pete, and Pint Size to Annie Wilkinson and Sheryl Shoenfield, who shall divide them equally.

I, Jon Terrell, leave my good grades to Smitty Terrell.

I, Alice Thurston, will my position as Duchess in the May Fete to any girl lucky enough to win next year.

I, Charlie Tirado, will my ex-

locker partner, Barbara, to any unlucky L-7 who wants her.

I, Janette Tomlinson, leave my my red Raggedy Ann wig to Mrs. Wells.

I, Carolyn Traupe, do hereby will to Sylvia Keller and Susan Frank all of my trips through Crowley.

I, Toby Lynn Trumps, will all of my S's in conduct back to Mr. Ridley.

I, Ann Turner, will desk No. 9 in Typing II, third period to any person who is dumb enough to take typing in the first place.

I, Robert Wagner, do hereby will my brain to science, being sure they will find it quite an unusual specimen.

I, Nancy Walton, will my filthy gym suit with a torn pocket to Nancy Flake with hope that she will wear it faithfully.

I, Anne Watts, leave my inchworming ability to our grand commander, Mrs. Bruns, in hope it will be used in future assembly programs.

I, Jackie Watts, will my old worn out gym suit with the holes in it to Frances Gentry and Ann Matkin as I am sure it will hold both of them.

I, Edward Wells, will my motorcycle boots to any 7th grader who is hard up.

I, Tony Ullrich, will my "What! me worry" picture back to Iggy Sidenham.

I, Carol Anne Voss, will all my good times in Pershing to my sister, Norma Jean, and Andy's brother, Roddy.

I, Walter DeFoy, leave all those long hours of football practice to Mr. Reitz.

I, David Carter, will my ability to turn a corner on one wheel to Kendall Hamilton.

I, Richard Davis, will my world history teacher to some unfortunate L-9 pupil.

I, Bobby Delany, will to Mr. Landers my book of "100" Jokes.

I, Thomas Streets, do hereby will to Mr. Landers my brain.

I, Sandra Louise Simmer, hereby bequeath my singing ability to my sister, Ulie.

I, Maureen Daniel, will my ability to chew gum and fail tests in Mr. Thomasson's room to Lynda Emmert and Patsy Davis.

I, Gordon Scarborough, will my ability to flirt to Gery Costilow.

I, Sue Duskin, will all my used permits to Haryet Simon, if she wants them.

I, Johnny Weber, can't think of a thing to will, so I pass, I hope!

I, Jean Childerhose, will to Bidley and Wedge my swoony spells over Elvis Presley.

I, Carole Compton, hereby leave to Alwylda Bannister my ability (?) to understand (?) Latin.

I, Robert Laguarda, will my fake excuses to Judy Kelly.

I, Timmy Smith, do hereby give back to Mrs. Long the con-

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